



London, Sept. 30. 77.

Dear Mr. Garrison;

269 I received last
night your note, enclosing
a letter of introduction. I
am greatly obliged to you
for the kindness and am
sure I shall enjoy making
the acquaintance of your
friend, although I fear
we shall find ^{no} common
ground in mathematics,
that science having been
my bête-noir from my



earliest youth. For this reason, and because I recognized the necessity of bringing one's studies to a point if one ever intends to make practical use of them, I put no mathematics into my Boston course, which, being post-graduate, was entirely free, but devoted myself entirely to the ancient languages. The twig was bent, you see, in the old Latin School.

Thy Channings regret with me that we might have seen you at the Batavia, and missed

that pleasure. It may interest
you to know that we had, on
the whole a very satisfactory
voyage. The rough weather,
which was as rough as one
could wish, came at first
which is always best. We
all were more or less sick,
but recovered in a day or two,
and after that we had
many days of bright weather.
We especially enjoyed one
off the beautiful coast
of Ireland. After landing we
came direct to Chester, and
thence on to London stopping
at Warwick, Kidlington and
Stratford. It was a very
enjoyable little journey, and
especially so as we made it

in company some very agreeable
people with whom we became
acquainted on the Batavia.

We are now in London. I
having been staying with the
Channings for a week past
because my room was not ready
at Cambridge, and we have
been sightseeing together. We
all wish we could stay a
month in London - although I
do not think I shall ever like
it, I am only interested in it.
I go to Cambridge tomorrow.

Thanking you for your kind
wishes, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Helen Magill.